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THE ELLINWOOD MURDER.

One Man Under Arrest and Another One Being Searched For.

SINCE the coroner's inquest last Thursday there has been few new developments concerning the murder of a negro laboring man, name unknown, at or near Ellinwood, supposedly on the night of the 20th or the morning of the 21st of July.

On Wednesday morning, the 21st, L. Koch was going to Ellinwood with a load of wheat, when as he passed Mrs. Graham's cornfield about one and three-quarter miles north of that town, he saw the body of a man lying in the cornfield about 200 yards from the road. He stopped to investigate, and found the dead body of a negro man about 25 or 30 years old, with his throat cut and two bullet holes through him, one entering near the heart and one in the left temple; he reported the matter at Ellinwood, and the sheriff, coroner and county attorney were telegraphed for. An inquest was held which could find no evidence implicating anyone. The man, it is thought, was shot with a 32 calibre revolver, in or near the stock yards at Ellinwood, put in a wagon by two men and hauled to the cornfield, dumped out at the road and drug to where the body was found. Then to make the terrible work more complete, his throat was cut from ear to ear with a razor or sharp knife by one man who dragged him into the cornfield while the other man stayed in the road with the vehicle in which the victim had been hauled out. The condition of the ground and the body when found indicates this. The man had nothing whatever in his pockets except the business card of a Hutchinson salt company, on the back of which was written the name and address of "Parker Hatch, Hutchinson, Kansas."

From this card it was first thought the dead man was Parker Hatch, but evidence was brought out that Hatch was still alive and working for Reints, near Ogden.

Three men testified that they had seen deceased with two other men Tuesday, near Claflin, and one that he saw the three coming toward Ellinwood Tuesday evening, near dark. C. Schwerdtfeger testified that he saw deceased with a companion sitting on a mill pump platform about 5:30 Wednesday morning.

On Thursday (the coroner's inquest having been continued from Wednesday) Sheriff Aber had found the negro Parker Hatch, at the Reints'. Hatch said, concerning the card that was found on the dead man, that on Monday he had been stopped in the road on his way to Claflin by two men. One of them he had known near Sylvia, in Reno county, and to him he, Hatch, had given the card with the address of this man in Hutchinson, and asked this man, who said he was going to Hutchinson, to call on his mother, who it appears runs a joint and disorderly house at Hutchinson.

Sheriff Aber took up this supposed clue, but found that the man Hatch described could not possibly have been where Hatch said he met him. It further developed that when Hatch left Ellinwood after the inquest he went to Hutchinson, although assuring the sheriff that he was going back to Reints' to work.

It has also developed that Hatch was, on the day before the dead man was found, in the company of a tough character, a white man, giving the name of "Gunny-sack Red." Also, that Hatch has a bad reputation himself, and has one brother in the penitentiary.

On Monday of this week Hatch came back to Ellinwood, and was immediately put under arrest on suspicion of being implicated in the murder. He is known to have had a 32 calibre revolver and a razor, and the crookedness of his stories put him in a tight box. The officers think that if they can get the man "Gunny-sack Red" they will then have the murderers of the unknown negro.

LATTEST: Sheriff Aber turned the negro Hatch loose again, and there does not seem to be much hope of any one ever being apprehended for the crime. It's too hot weather to bother about the capture of a murderer.

A Runaway Wife Captured.

A little over three weeks ago a man giving his name as Charlie Cupp, accompanied by a woman whom he said was his wife, and a little boy about four years old, moved into a little house near My Gillmore's, in the east part of town. The man got a few days work on the Santa Fe section, but a week ago left town, the woman said for California to accept a position there. Saturday last there arrived a gentleman named Joseph A. Girardot, and an older gentleman. They hunted up Deputy Sheriff Cone, and stated that they were looking for a runaway wife and son of Girardot's. The so-called Mrs. Cupp was located as the woman wanted. When the old gentleman, who is her father, went into the house the guilty woman fainted. She acknowledged her guilt, and agreed to return with her husband and father to their home near Kiowa, Colorado.

The gentlemen relate that the woman has been ill with heart disease and the doctor recommended that she go to Kansas where the altitude was not so high. Her husband sent her to Dodge City and fixed her up in housekeeping, while he remained on the ranch near Kiowa. Cupp had worked for Mrs. Girardot's father, and thus got acquainted with her, and in some manner obtained an influence over her. She had written her husband about going to move from Dodge City to Great Bend. Later, she wrote to her father that the doctors here recommended that she go to California, and asked him to send her money to pay her fare there. The two men suspected something wrong, and so came here after her, to find their suspicions true.

It would likely have gone hard with Cupp had the father found him here. The husband stated that he would not live with her again, but would take her back to her parents, and himself take charge of her little son. Evidently the man Cupp is a bad character, and as the husband and father are well-to-do ranchmen, he doubtless has been using the woman as a dupe to get some money out of them. They left for Colorado Saturday evening.

The Price of Wheat.

A dispatch from New York to the St. Louis Republic says: That the United States will be in a position to dictate the price of wheat this year is the confident prediction of many of the closest observers of the crop situation. The American crop, it is generally conceded, will be large, yet the price of wheat is advancing steadily, and the best authorities predict high prices, based on the statistical position of the country.

"The world's visible supply at the present time probably is the smallest for years and the demand from Europe for American wheat is the cause of the recent advance. There has been no change for the better in the European crop outlook. It is estimated that the English crop will fall short two bushels to the acre. Reports from Russia are dubious, and a heavy shortage in France is almost a certainty. Advances also indicate that the crops of Austria, Hungary, Bulgaria and portions of Germany and Italy will fall below the average.

The foreign demand for American wheat is well sustained, while evidences are not lacking that shrewd American speculators are in the market on the bull side."

It is to be hoped these predictions and estimates are correct, and that American wheat raisers will hereafter get reasonable compensation for their labor. The chances are, however, that the "shrewd American speculators" spoken of above will not "bull" the market very extensively until the wheat is mostly out of the farmers' hands and into the elevators. The judgement of the writer is, that the man who can get at least 60 cents for his wheat now cannot afford to hold it for a higher price.

Watchman! What of the Night?

Stand on an elevation and take a calm, dispassionate view of the country in which we hold citizenship. What do we see?

A free people in slavery. A country without a king suffering from absolute despotism.

A republic in which the majority is throttled by the minority. A land burdened with wealth, fields waving with grain, warehouses bursting with manufactured products, and millions of people dependant on charity and at the verge of starvation.—President John Smith.

John Bement was in from the west side, Monday.

DEATHS OF A WEEK.

Three Homes Suddenly Darkened by the Presence of Inevitable Death.

WE KNOW NOT the day when he cometh, in silence he enters our halls. With the touch that is blight, by day or by night, the pride of our hearthstone falls. We know not the hour or moment, nor see his grim visage appear, 'Till Death! ghastly and cold! takes the pride of the fold, then we know the dread reaper is near.

A Sad Death.

On Friday morning, July 23, 1897, Mrs. Ida A. Meacham, wife of Dennis P. Meacham, passed from earthly suffering, at her home in the 3d ward, this city, from internal hemorrhage. Deceased has been sick for a number of years, but near the hour of her death was not thought to be in a dangerous condition. She leaves a husband and four small children. She was a kind and loving mother and bore her long sufferings with wonderful fortitude. Deceased was a daughter of Marion McKay and sister of Mrs. Wm. Spencer of this city, and had a large circle of friends who join in sympathy with the bereaved family.

Just entering the prime of womanhood, with bright and interesting children growing up about her in whose future her mother's hopes and expectations were growing into happy fruition; with a careful, loving husband and a comfortable little home, it is sad indeed to see the young life go out with but short warning, and the soul launched upon an unknown voyage across the unknown sea. But her life was a useful one and her future state will be a bright one.

Funeral services were held at the family residence at 10 a. m. on the 24th, and the remains interred in the Great Bend cemetery.

Musa Dee Walker.

The merciless reaper, death, in his never ending rounds, has gathered to the Father's harvest little Musa Dee, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Walker, aged 3 months and 15 days. The little one died at the parents' home in Wichita, on July 24th, after an illness of several weeks with brain fever. The remains were brought to Great Bend by the bereaved parents and laid away by the side of another little one who died here some years ago. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Bixler at the home of Mrs. E. F. Hart, at 5 p. m. on the 25th. A large number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Walker who deeply sympathize with them in their bereavement were in attendance, among them many members of the Workmen lodge of this city to which Mr. Walker belongs.

August 6th is the date you will be able to see Dr. E. R. Tuttle, the eye and ear specialist, at Hotel Greene.

T. J. Flint returned last week from Fresno, California, where he has been for the past year. He says he is much improved in health.

Charlie Wilkins, of the Heizer Creamery Co., was in town Monday. He carries one hand in a sling all in sympathy with a pet carbuncle which is stopping with him.

The Mo. P. railroad company last week paid the heirs of the young brakeman, Roedeck, who was killed by the cars west of Hoisington last July, \$1,000 in settlement of their claim.

M. L. Stalker, of Jackson county, Kansas, a cousin of E. C. Davis, of the south side, came out last week to visit his cousin and incidentally to look after a farm which he owns south of the river.

The hot winds, or something, during the past week have killed off the fine crop of hair that one time flourished upon the faces of Rev. Bixler and Will Merritt. And it does not tickle their wives a little bit—not any more.

Christ VanHorn, of Clarence township, was in town Friday. He thinks wheat in Clarence will run from 15 to 20 bushels to the acre, if it continues to thresh out as it is doing now. Mr. VanHorn had one piece in the edge of Rush that went 20 bushels to the acre, and tested 62 pounds.

A new healer has appeared at Abilene. He hails from Chicago and styles himself Dr. Ibrahim Gheiralla. He is an Arabian by birth and aside from healing all ills he advocates a new religion which is a mixture of Arabic mysticism, German rationalism and mesmerism. He has many followers.

JOHN SHERMAN was sick last week.

Was it that "advance wave of prosperity," which raised the price of sugar—one of the commonest staples of the common people—several notches, that made him sick? How the millions of laboring people, who see their wages cut down and their chances for getting work decrease daily, must love this glorious "return of prosperity."

"The new republican tariff will make Massachusetts a democratic state," says the Boston Post. "It approaches equality for the republican party, which advertised itself as the advance agent of prosperity, to attempt to throttle the prosperous industries of Massachusetts and to wipe out our growing export trade. The republican party is playing with thunderbolts. It will see them breaking over Massachusetts at the next election."

PERRIN MORGAN, of Eureka, Kansas, who has let his light shine through the columns of Eureka and Wichita papers, has been out conducting a practical interview with Barton county wheat fields and taking on tan, muscle and blisters. Perrin can now tell the Greenwood county farmers things about wheat field, hot winds, sandy roads and pretty milkmaids which they wot not of nyther can they conceive. For two weeks he has been chief engineer of a header box and head story-teller of the gang with Bernard Markey, south of the Arkansas.

The poor but industrious parents of this country who are struggling almost hopelessly to educate their children will find the task harder and the burden heavier when the new tariff law which puts a tax on books goes into effect. But it must be remembered that the party of culture has a right to take liberties with the literature of the country, and if it chooses to put a tax on intelligence nobody ought to complain.—Kansas City Star.

INASMUCH as the Kansas legislature of last winter (elected, by the way, without any aid from the gold-bug Star) fixed the price of our school text books, Kansas farmers will not have any complaint to make so far as school books are concerned.

It is not impossible to restore the wages of miners to where they were under the McKinley law. It is not impossible to sell coal at a profit to the operators without making the laborer pay the difference between the cost of production and the selling price. But to do it we must give transfer wages back from Canada to the United States.—Great Bend Tribune.

WELL now, there you have it! If that does not lucidly explain to you the reason of the how, the whole whatness of the wherefore, then bust our belt if we know how to reach you with the English language and a few type. The Tribune man has in that short paragraph, explained the whole stink business to a goat's heel. But when are you going to begin to give them "transfer wages back from Canada?" Give us a tip.

NEW YORK papers never cease to heap abuse on the fair name of Kansas, yet her founding asylums continue to ship their illegitimate children to the state by the car load in order to unload them in the virtuous homes of Kansas. A special car dropped 35 of these children in Michigan last week and soon several car loads are to be sent to Kansas. To be sure, these children are not to blame, but the licentious men and women, many of whom are full of loathsome diseases, are not calculated to bring off spring that we would welcome with homes and to mingle with our children in the public schools. We are just exclusive enough to want a law passed at once to shut out such kind of forced immigration, and to force the city that boasts of being the wealthiest in the government to pay the penalty of their licentiousness by caring for their own illegitimate children, instead of dumping them on the soil of Kansas. Every once in a while we have an agent here from Leavenworth who solicits money for the care of Kansas orphans, and the tales she tells of the homeless Kansas waifs would indicate that we had about all the orphans needed without these importations.—Cherokee Sentinel.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Alex Noakes of Ellinwood, is visiting friends in this city.

Geo. Moses made a flying trip to Hoisington Thursday night.

Joe Schneider, of near Albert, was transacting business in this city last Thursday.

Mike Hickey of Olmitz was doing business with our merchants last Thursday.

W. A. Dickee a nephew of Fair Bros. is working in their lumber yard at this place.

Louis Reynolds, of Ohio, took a position with Will Ferger in his barber shop last week.

The Arkansas Valley Grain Co. have finished repairing the Culver elevator, and are now ready for business.

Pasture has improved considerably since the recent rains—but we have not yet received that load of hay.

Mr. S. E. Leland of Troy Kansas was visiting with the family of Judge Townsley a few days last week.

Chralie King was up from Enid Oklahoma, a couple of days last week, to look after business affairs in Barton county.

"Piete Bill", with his banjo, songs, and funny sayings, entertained large crowds on the street three evenings last week.

Geo. Spencer last week completed carpenter work on Mike Hickey's new house near Olmitz, and is again counted as a Great Bender.

The Arkansas Valley Grain Co. purchased 5 cars of wheat at Dundee last week; two from Thos. Keenan and three from Frank Kern.

D. C. Glissman is getting to be an expert on wind-mill work if we may judge by the elegant red sun-burns on his hands and nose.

Judging from the appearance of Leon Miller's face since his return from Wichita the maidens of that city must object to a mustache.

Charlie Morrison, who is superintending the building of Kelly & Carr's new mill at Hutchinson, was up to spend Sunday with his family.

Bill Quinlan of near Olmitz was in the city last Thursday and invested in a new wagon with which to handle his share of our immense wheat crop.

Wm. Bush of Olmitz was transacting business in the city last Thursday. Will says that corn in the neighborhood will make at least part of a crop.

Will McDonald, an old Great Bend boy, stopped over last week on his return from attending the meeting of the colored Odd Fellows, at Salina, to visit old friends.

Scott Clugston of Farlington Kans., who has been in this county for the past month attending to the cutting, threshing and marketing of his wheat, returned home this week.

E. G. McNowen spent a couple of days last week at Jetmore, looking after stock interests. He reports the grass as being first class and lots of it, and the prospects fair for other feed.

Many farmers in Barton county this fall reckon their wheat by the car load, rather than by the bushel. When asked how much wheat they will have the reply is generally so many "car loads."

Judging from the talk made by the patent medicine man last week the bare sight of even the label on one of his packages would cure the worst case of bubonic plague that India could produce.

Mrs. E. G. Hill, whose husband was book-keeper for G. N. and E. R. Moses several years ago, passed through this city Friday morning on the Santa Fe, on her way east for a visit with her parents.

A few farmers have already remembered the newspaper man when they marketed their wheat. Your harvest is—to the extent of a few dollars or cents—our harvest. We have waited patiently for it. Remember this.

Conrad Ruch who has been working in Rice county for the past year returned to his home at Hoisington last week. On the way home he called at the DEMOCRAT office and did the proper thing. Come again Conrad.

Fred S. Hansbury, a farmer west of Larned a few miles, was probably fatally gored by an angry bull on last Saturday the 17th inst. He was attacked in the pasture, and was only saved from death on the spot by a young man who came to the rescue with a shot gun and killed the bull.

Miss Ella M. Day, of the city schools, will take a two weeks rest in the Colorado mountains, going to Colorado Springs this week.

An eastern Kansas man wants to trade "a music box that plays 17 tunes for a cow." Too many tunes to waste on an unappreciative cow.

Squire E. J. Dodge on Saturday sold a picket-rope—a common, everyday picket-rope with no picket-pin on one end but a fairly good horse on the other, for \$17.

Will Hoonen received a ring last week from Tacoma Washington which was made from Alaska gold brought down on the Excelsior. The ring was sent by Will's brother just as he was ready to start to the gold fields.

Larned it seems has "joint disease" but its newspapers do not like to talk about it. The tax payers of the county have begun to grumble about the excessive "doctor" bills paid to attorneys and juries that fail to convict.

J. S. Winget, the DEMOCRAT's representative at Albert, was in the city Monday evening. He says the farmers are keeping him busy handling their wheat now-a-days, and the quality of the wheat is good and quantity abundant.

E. W. Wymant, formerly station agent for the Mo. P. railroad at this city, but now of Leavenworth, was out a couple of days the first of the week to visit with old friends. Ed. still has a warm place in his heart for his old associates.

James Rooks returned Friday night from attendance on the colored Odd Fellows grand lodge meeting at Salina. He reports a very pleasant meeting, good music by the Salina military band, and a splendid parade of the delegates.

Misses Ethel and Louise Watson, who formerly lived in Eureka township, but whose homes are now in Emporia, stopped off a few days last week to visit with W. E. Durand's. They have been taking a summer outing in the mountains of Colorado.

It is dollars to doughnuts that that big Topeka skinning machine known as the Fall Festival won't "pull the legs" of as many Larned people this year as it did last.—Larned Optic.

It did not catch many suckers from Great Bend last year, and the chances are they will have a "waterhaul" from this town this year also.

Dr. E. R. Tuttle, an eye and ear specialist, who has already done some very satisfactory work in this city, will be at the Hotel Greene again on August 6th, where any one desiring work in his special line should not fail to see him. He gives particular attention to fitting and refitting spectacles.

Hon. Elrick C. Cole, who was considered the best looking man, by the ladies of Great Bend, in their town, until he indulged in a clean shave, was here Monday between Santa Fe trains on business. Notwithstanding the judge has a small mouth he had better keep a razor off his upper lip.—La-Crosse Republican.

A correspondent of the Hoisington Dispatch, from "Music Hill" makes a prediction or prophecy, as follows: "And it shall come to pass that the people shall cry with a loud voice for threshing machines and it shall be heard at Galatia, Chicago, Hoisington, and all the cities 'round about, and there shall be sent down unto them Nickles and Shepard, Jay Birds in cases, Printing presses Hostetters biters, etc."

H. A. Bishop made a three days trip to El Reno, Oklahoma, last week. He reports the Oklahoma country in splendid condition; says piles of wheat is being shipped out of there every day and the prices paid by the buyers ranges about 10 cents a bushel better than at this point; says their wheat is shipped south to Galveston, and that the market is unlimited. Wonder why Barton county wheat could not move south? And would there be 10 cents a bushel difference in freight between here and El Reno?

William Leak writes from Tacoma Washington, to say that "he takes great pleasure in looking over the columns of the DEMOCRAT, as he finds many old familiar names scattered through, which calls to his mind the early history of Great Bend." He further says: "Tell all the old boys who are still there that we are still alive and enjoying fair health and prosperity, and give all my warmest regards. My thoughts often wander to the sunny banks of the Arkansas and the good people who live along them."